LONDON SOCIETY.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNEL,

London, June 20.

There is a character in London who is some times called the Social Mentor; indeed, there are several such. The name is not an expressive one, but perhaps it is expressive enough for the persons it is meant to describe. It is by his help and in the discharge of his rather peculiar functions that the great army of the Unasked may be said to be | I care to go into these mysteries. It is preferable avenged upon those whom they would fain have to remain in the region of conjecture. as hostesses. I recounted but lately the wees and humiliations of this great army. It will now be seen that, as there are would-be guests without hostesses, so there are would-be hostesses without guests. The function of the Social Mentor is to bring these last together. Why no corresponding personage has devoted himself to establishing good relations between the former classes it might be hard to say. Complicated indeed is the social structure; yearly becoming more complicated; yearly developing new growths; so that in time there may be evolved this corresponding personage who shall take upon himself as a duty the supplying of hostesses to guests, and the securing of invitations to those who have nene. Should this honest broker appear upon the scene, enormous will be his difficulties; they would beyond doubt prove to be in many cases, and above all in those where success would be most essential, impossibilities. Whether he exists even in the embryo stage I know not, and I have no wish to anticipate. At present, with possibly one exception, which I will mention presently, duties and functions which may in the remote future become official, and be concentrated in a few skilled hands, are discharged by the dilettante, when they are discharged at all. For the most part these numerous requests for invitations are but the solicitations of private friendship, or petitions at the bottom of which lies the bope, or the lively sense, of favors to come.

But there are in London ladies of means, of social ambition, and even of a certain social position, who, in spite of all these advantages, still find themselves unable to compass their objects no other way. There is no man who wants to make and to give a good ball or party, or sometimes even any pretentions to honesty but dislikes to have such dinner, without the aid of an intermediary. If you suppose I am going to mention names, or any single name, that would only prove how futile have been all my efforts to acquire a character for discretion. I shall mention none. But I deal with facts which are notorious in London. If by chance they have become known in New-York, so providing that all matter, otherwise mailable by law, that the travelled New-Yorker should be able to give a particular application to my generalities, libellous, scurrilous or threatening delineations, epi that is a thing I cannot help and am not responsible thets, terms or language, or reflecting injudiciously for. Some of the persons who have had recourse upon the character or conduct of another, may be to the Social Mentor are, it may be frankly admitted, Americans. They did but follow the example set them by their stylish kinswomen.

Nationality has really nothing to do with the matter. I will define the Mentor without reference to nationality. He may be of either sex, masculine Mentor. He is young is anyway. or old or middle-aged, as the case may be. He must have position and a wide acquaintance. He has, in fact, a list, or more lists than one, of men, and to take the simplest example, they shall be young men who dance. Mrs. A. has set her heart upon giving a ball. She has a good house, or the money to hire one for the night; for often it happens in London that balls and dances are given in houses hired for the purpose. The big house in Grosvenor Place him the very necessaries of life." now occupied by the Wellington Club was let out in this way, and brought in a good revenue. The suppose there are lots of objectionable ways of colhouses now most in demand are two in Carlton | lecting debts, are there not?" House Terrace. The Mentor may, or may not, be concerned in the letting of them. His most important mission is not supplying the house, but filling it with suitable guests. He may provide both men and women; perhaps, oftenest it is dancing young men whom he provides. This is a good suppers to reinvigorate energies exhausted by expersive." the effort of continuous dancing. Otherwise, he goes upon the summons, or, it may be, upon the

casion and in a good cause. are which exist between the parties to this singular contract; nor does it much signify. The law of supply and demand, not yet relegated to the planet Saturn, is operative, I dare say, in social not less than in political or economical regions. chief and his followers go into action together. It seems to be understood that the chief shall not no young lady is wholly neglected, or it may be that a general superintendence over the behavior of the company is expected of him. At any rate, there he is at the head of his battalions. And what battalions they are; what rows and groups of good-looking young men; all accurately dressed, all good-looking, and all precisely alike. When I have looked on at one of these seems. I have have looked on at one of these scenes, I have wondered whether these young fellows knew each other apart. The smooth locks, the waxed mustache, the shaven cheek and chin, the expressionwith the masher. The masher is extinct, or are looking he never existed. The partners provided for these pink and white girls-who are almost as much alike as are their black and brown or, peradventure, blond wouldn't have missed this car for \$10.7 and he looked back complemently at another of the same line coming not a half a block behind. an inferior being, who haunted the stalls and stage-doors of certain theatres and their adjacent bars and refreshment saloons. It was, perhaps, the appearance of stray specimens of this lower order that gave rise to a dialogue celebrated in the chronieles of the time. It is the Menter who addresses one of his trusted lieutenants.

" Dear boy, who are those odd-looking men by the door?

" I think, old chap, they must be men whom our hostess has herself invited."

For there are cases it which it would be part of the tacit understanding between hostess and Mentor that no invitations should go forth till they had been approved by him. His power is they had been approved by him. His power is vast; his responsibilities are also vast, and the beneficent influence of his reign would be sadily impaired were it not well known that he guaranteed the general character of the entertainment. He must have time, too. These great enterprises are not to be achieved in a moment. The overconfident hostess who had really made seme progress and who mistakenly believed herself competent to give a ball unaided, discovered a day or two before the date fixed that there would not be men enough. She applied hurriedly to the two Mentors who are deemed the most efficient of all. They told her it was too late, but promised to do what they could, The ball was given, and to the ordinary eye seemed a very good ball, with serried ranks of well-groomed dancers. But I met, next day, one of the Mentors whom I have the honor of knowing; not in this exalted professional capacity, but as a good fellow. He were a melancholy look, and I divined disaster. "How did Mrs. X.'s ball go off?"

I asked. "Badly," groaned he; "very badly, It was as bad as they make them. There were no men." There is nothing like having a lofty ideal. To this brave spirit there was no half-way house between complete success and complete failure. vast; his responsibilities are also vast, and the To this brave spirit there was no half-way house

I referred above to a possible exception to the LIFE ON GOVERNOR'S ISLAND. rule that uninvited people who want invitation have to ask for them, either themselves or by THE FUNCTIONS OF THE SOCIAL MENTOR. friends. If there be an exception, I suspect i eccurs in the sheepfolds peopled by the youths on the Social Mentor's list. He reverses his engine sometimes-I have purposely mixed my metaphors-and being himself on good terms with givers of desirable entertainments, may procure cards to these entertainments for some of the very youth whom he bestows as favoring guests on less favored hostesses. But this is as deep as

The exploits of the female Mentor would, I well know, seem to you more thrilling than thes of her male congener. When I began this letter I meant she should be a pendant to him, and being the best I kept her for the last. But it is too late to do her justice to-day, and whether any to-morrow will come. I dare not predict. As I reflect upon the delicacy of the subject my courage oozes away, and prudence says, be silent. Besides, I have written, during the last few weeks, as much, I fear, as my readers will read about soclety, and unless they insist on more. I shall think G. W. S. it time to turn to other topics.

CHRONIC DEBIORS FEEL EASIER.

AN OFFENSIVE AND OFTEN ABUSED METHOD OF DUNNING PROHIBITED. "Pve lost my right bower," said the head of a little collection agency yesterday, "and Pve got the postal

authorities to thank for it."

"How's that!" asked a "Tribune" reporter. By way of reply the professional dun opened a big drawer, disclosing a few thousand envelopes, all of which bore in startling red and black characters of considerable size the words "Bad debt." "These I used to send through the post-office," he continued "to my delinquent debtors, inclosing a request to pay up. First I'd call on the man, then if that failed I'd send an envelope with the tell-tale inscription written small upos one corner; the next envelope had much larger characters and so on until finally the very worst kind received postal cards bearing the words 'Bad flaring colors on one side and calling the debtor 'Mr. Dead Beat' and other harsh terms on the reverse side. This used to fetch a great many hard cases who could be compelled to pay their debts in

him or thinking little of him, as indeed a great many "But now my pet scheme is knocked on the head upon the envelope or outside cover of which, . . written or printed, are declared to be non-mailable

publicity given to his shortcomings as is insured by

sending such letters to him through the public mails.

He fancies everybody sees them and is laughing at

matter, and shall not be conveyed in the mails, nor delivered from any post-office, nor by any letter car-The act further provides, as a penalty for depositing such matter in a post-office, a fine of from \$100 to \$5,000, or imprisonment at hard labor from one to ten years, or both. I never did see such a but I will speak of him at present happy hunting ground for dead beats as New York When a man won't pay his honest debt you can't clap him into jail till he does, as you should be able to do. You've got to start supplementary proceedings and have him examined as to his income and what he does with it. The law here allows every man to retain enough of his income free from the claims of creditors to enable him to live decently and it's a hard matter to get your knowing man about town, generally the worst kind of dead beat, to admit on oath that there are any loose ends of his income not fully absorbed in purchasing for

"What will you do now?" said the reporter.

"There are the tricks of the trade, of course, such as sending a loud-mouthed and experienced collector to dun clerks within hearing of their employers; trying to catch debtors in public places, surrounded by people whose good opinion they value, etc., etc., but none so effective as this one now rendered useless. I think I shall have to introduce the Chicago method kind of assistance which he may offer to ladies, not of going round in a big covered wagon, painted bright otherwise in need of social support. The age has red and yellow in the most attractive manner, with its own characteristics. The young man of the such fine mottocs as 'Bad debt collector,' 'Terror to period knows his value-if he did not, the young | dead beats,' etc., conspicuously embiazoned on H. women of the period would soon inform him- Let this stand for an hour a day for a few days beand he neither holds nor makes himself cheap. fore a delinquent's house and the neighbors will get Sometimes, of course, he goes to a bail upon the into the way of looking for it; the small boys and the mere invitation of Mrs. A., should Mrs. A. happen loafers will form an admiring circle round it. and don't stop it for some reason or other, I guess it will his comrades; be smart enough, and give sufficiently do almost as well as the postal cards, but it's more

"Who are your best customers !" "Small tradesmen and doctors. entreaty, of the Mentor. He has confidence in refuse an argent call because the pay may be poor him; he knows that the chief whom he follows and so a large proportion of their accounts are never will not lead him into battle, save upon fit ocwill not lend him into battle, save upon fit ocgrocers' bills, but now retail grocers in this city have I never could make out just what the relations a mutual protective and collecting agency of their own. The two work together admirably. list is kept of people who don't pay their grocer's bill, and when a debtor finds he can't get credit anywhere, it soon brings him to time."

HE DEPLORED HASTE.

"There it is again," said a dignified, well-dressed merely furnish recruits, but command them. Per- man as he came up to a crowd which had gathered haps he takes care that their time is not too un- sround another man who had just been rescued from equally distributed between the ball-room and the supper-room. Pessibly he assures himself that "the old story once more-a man nearly sacrifices his life simply to gain a few seconds of time. The rush and hurry here in New-York is actually aston-ishing, sir," and the dignified man looked around with an expression of sadness blended with wonder. "You are not a New-Yorker, then?" said a man who was on his way to his office in Wall-st.

splitt of hurry, this rush, this intense strain under which we labor," and his face assumed a painted, thoughtful expression. "Now, here's this man, perhaps mortally wounded, when if he had waited anothe less countenance, the unfailing conformity in each | moment he could have crossed the street in safety. It particular of dress and gesture to a rigid standard is this hurry, this rush," went on the dignified man, of conventionality—what is there to choose be-tween them? They are irreproachable and s ightly uninteresting, but, as dancing machines, they are perfect. Do not suppose they have anything to do with the masher. The masher is extinct, or pole of an ice wagen, and at last get hold of the rear nearly so, and in this serene world on which we platform of the disappearing car and was pulled in over the back dashboard by the conductor the way a man hauls in a seine full of fish, and got his coat turned wrong side out, and his hat battered and one thumb partially smashed. "Why," he said, "I

SULPHUR-TAINTED RAIN IN COLORADO.

From The Denver News.

A remarkeble deposit from last Thesday's rain (June 19) is reperied from Park County by W. K. Clay, of Bailey, and C. J. Winkler of Siaght's, now in Denver on business. The gentlemen are reliable and speak from personal knowledge and observation. The rainfall in question was beavy and formel pools in many places. Whenever the water collected it was heavily coaled with floor of sulphur, so that the surface was deeply colored and the sulphur could be easily separated. There appears to be no room for mistake as to the substance that was deposited by the rain, as it was tested by smell and taste as well as by eyesight. As there are no springs or streams within a wide range of that section that are strongly impregnated with sulphur, the phenomena is certainly curious and not easily accounted for.

A RAILROAD MAN'S KEEN EAR.

this brave spirit there was no half-way house such a faculty is a rare one and cannot be acquired atween complete success and complete failure. where it does not exist

AN ENVIABLE PLACE TO SPEND HOT DAYS.

THE DELIGHTS OF A SUMMER RESORT NEAR THE CITY

-DUTIES OF OFFICERS AND PRIVATES. "It's cool here; you can get to the Fifth Avenue Hotel in thirty minutes; there is none of the heat, the noise, or the dust of the city, while its advantages fully enjoyed. There are mesquitoes; yes, I the wind is blowing from the Jersey shore, but no malaria. It is quiet, and the families living on the

Island are sociable; so that it is pretty comfortable

Such was the test mony of a colonel of some years' residence on Governor's Island, who was asked what charms the post possessed as a place of abode. He expressed concisely what is probably fully appreciated by those who live on this grassy bit of mother earth. washed by the waves of New-York Bay. The social iffe at an army post is usually of a gay and brilliant order; at least, for the officers. Balls, hops, picnics, drives, and the various amenities by which civilized people seek to diversify 1 fo, concur to drive away ennul from the gallant hearts covered with the nation's livery, and from the gentler ones of their wives and daughters.

Governor's Island is a very delightful place for peaceful sociability. It has repose but not dulness. When one crosses the gang p ank from the little Governat steamer which piles between the Island and the Battery, he walks up the stone-paved road from the wooden pier and at once encounters smiling stretches of green sward, skirted by modest, but comfortable, houses. Children mounted on velocipedes of varous descriptions are scurrying about, full of activity. Off on a smooth bit of lawn a tennis net indicates another outlet for the spirit of gayety and sport, where children of a larger growth than the velocipedists amuse themelves. Over and around circle cool currents of air from the sea, and the scent of new-mown hay sweetens the bring perfume

of the waves Keep straight ahead and you will come to the dignified sally-port of Fort Columbus. It is crowned by quite a respectable bit of carving, in which the national emblems and insignia of warfare stand in rich brown stone, gnawed by time. Pass over the small draw-bridge and through the flagged passageway which leads between whitewashed walfs to the interior of the fort and you will find a quadrangle as peaceful as a monastery cloister, and not unlike me. A row of connected buildings are on each side, all of the same character architecturally. They are painted a warm ochre, have a veranda running along he side fac ng the parade-ground, and fluted columns lend a touch of Greek dignity to these quarters of the warriors. For these are the homes of the officers of the garrison. On the veranda in the cool of the afternoon sit the wives of the officers, ensconced in vermillon rocking-chairs, reading, or engaged in some piece of feminine handlersh. With two or three exceptions the officers are married, and community of feeling and environment fuses the families of the garrison into the most affable relations of zocial 1 fc.

When a new officer and his family come to the post, two calls of ecremony are demanded by army etiquetie. The General and the commanding officer are to be visited by the new-comer, once officially, and once socially. Then the residents pay their respects to the new arrivals, and in a short time they are fully at home in this charming community, where everybody knows everybody else. The three sides of the quadrangle are occupied by the officers' houses. The fourth side, which presents the same sort of front as the other three, is where the soldier have their barracks. The whole interior of the quadrungic is a piece of level sward, intersected by two pathways which cross it in the middle

A more delightful seclusion could hardly be deired. It is even quieter than the homes of the officers of the post, which run in a line on the east side of the Island. These are occupied by General Scho-field and his ables-de-camp, Lieutenants I. E. Sawyer, John Pitcher and Tasker H. Bliss; and the heads of stuff departments. These are General Tompkins, Quartermaster-General; Colonel Jones, Inspector-General of Division; Adjutant-General Whipple; General Burns, Commissary-General; Colonel Sutherland, Medical Director; Major Randolph, Inspector of Mile Practice; Major Miles, Post Commissioner and Post Adjutant; Licutenant II II, Post Surgeon; Doctor Hager; Licutemant Sharp, Post Commissary; and Lleutenant Carter, Judge Advocate.

The duties of the officers are not specially burdenome. Those of Major-General Schofield have much esponsibility connected with them but are not too taxing. After a comfortable breakfast and quiet perssal of the morning paper, he betakes himself to is airy office about 10 o'clock and girds himself for his official duties. But these seidom detain him an early hour of the afternoon when he is free. He has plenty of time for a run over to town to see some of his numerous friends In the city, or can drop in socially on some military friends on the Island. All applications for leave of absence for more than a wek, the reports of court-martials, and of Boards of Survey, of all Boards, in fact, in the Division of the Atlantic, must be sub mitted to him and require his signaure before beng of aval. The captains have to sign the morning reports, and each of the lieutenants has a week of ommand in rotation.

The officers of the garrison are brought together every morning at the time of guard-mounting for the officers' call," to learn the orders for the day. this meeting serves as an occasion of social inter-course and helps to maintain the friendliest relations between them. It is an hour for pleasant chat in the freshest part of the day. There is not much en-tertaining of a formal kind done on the Island. A dinner will sometimes be given, like that of L'eutenant Lord's, not long ago, to celebrate the engage-ment of General Schoffeld's daughter to Mr. Anfrews. Two or three times a year a ball is given. A large room in one of the storehouses serves as a ball-room, and it is duly decorated with bunting, erms and plants. The oilleers who have it in charge see that justice is done and the affair is generally a creat success, as a military ball must needs be. The lies often come to town. Nearly every day the boat has a contingent of fair passengers who are bent on shopping in New-York or on vis.ting friends, Calls on the Island are rather informal and the severest social eliquette is not morbidly insisted on.

There is a fine club on the Island, gotten up by he officers at the r own expense. "Uncle Sam" does not foot any of the bills here. The entrance fee is \$20 and there are monthly dues. There are bill and and pool tables, a card-room and reading-room. General Schofield often drops in here to see the officers. There is a cafe in connection with the club. Unlike most clubs, the evening attendance is rather light. A broad varanda, twenty feet in width, protected by an awning, gives a fine view of the Bay, locking

Between the officers and privates there is no social intercourse. Military discipline and the spirit of proper subordination make the propriety of this bylous. The life of the private is more taken up with duties, but here, too, there are intervals enough of leisure during the day. There are three battallons of the 5th Regiment of Arillery, making a round hundred of soldiers who occupy the barracks. The reveille sounds at 5, and the boys in blue tumble out of their cots, wash, and head downstairs for breakfast, for which the signal is given at 5:30. The morning meal is simple but makes up in quantity what it lacks in variety. Hash, coffee, which is served in stout bowls, and bread. 'Bread, not bread and butter, except for those who provide it for themselves. All reakfast in one large room and some have to wait until the others are through. By 6:30 they are all through, and then the soldiers who did not arrange their beds and dormitory surroundings before break-fast, do it now. Any one who may be sick reports at fast, do it now. Any one who may be sick reports at this time, also, to the orderly seggeant of his company. Those who are to be on guard tidy themselves, brighten or clean their guns, hook to their uniform and go through a general sprucing any erseess. There is a reason for this. The nearest sodier on guard duty for the day is made Colonel Miller's orderly for the next day. This relieves him from walking post, and if the commanding officer goes to town he is usually allowed to go to quarters. He is off about a or 5 also. If two or three are of the same neatness, so that no particle of dust on the gun, no button away, or any minute defect can astile the superior spotlessness of one over the other, then they draw look for the honer.

About 9 they mount guard. They all assemble, nime of them, at the main ground and the senior sergent picks out those who are to cemain there and the rest are sent to Castle William. At 19 dtill is had on the parade ground, or the green, or the play-ground, as the open space in the quadrangic is indifferently called. After this their time is free until 3:30, except for those who have realigned to it. The quartermaster may need some

the quadrangle is indifferently called. After this their time is free until 3.30, except for those who have "policing" to do. The quartermaster may need some men. The soldiers go off to play ball, or to six and talk, or to take a bit of a map, or, perhaps, play checkers. Some of them who are levers of the rod, east their lines and bring the spoils they have wrested from the deep home to the cook, who will make a nice mass of them for dinner, claiming some himself, of course, as a reward for his good nature. During sumer, the afternoon drill is at 4.30, when it is a little coller. After this there is nothing before supper, which comes at 5.30. The "retreat," at sunset, is a roif-call. At 9 is "tatton," another roll-call, and they go to bed. "Taps" is the last note of discipline, when lights are out and tired solders are asleep.

Such is the routine of the soldiers' life at Governor's Island, and though various duties cut up the day, there are good patenes of freedom coming in between. The one disagreeable feature of a residence at a heautiful post, such as Governor's Island meet certainly is, lies in the possibility of a suddee change. Some officers are backy enough to remain for years in the same place. Another may be ordered to Salt Lake just as he has got nicely sottled at Governor's Island: The houses are neat and charming in their injectors. From the rear of some you look out on the heavy guns stending behind the rampart and just under the windows, and beyond is the glittering water of the fay and the Goddess of Liberty, dominating the scene. It the officer has a turn for mechanical skill he officer will arrange some of his furniture with a view to its transmission to another post. Very solid and imposing articles fold into the most convenient smallness whin they are prepared for travel. There is no doubt that the homes are bright and cheerful, and feminine foundes add those little strokes of adornment which a woman, can bestow upon a house. The island is beautifully tranquil, and in summer the officers are at a "resort" ready made for them. When the mesquitoes are not around to show that Jersey is a near neighbor the confort and quiet are refreshing, and the dwellers at the Fost appreciate and erjoy its beauty and restfulness. They may surely be envied a little by the hot civilians who pant in town and drink in the close poisoned air of the streets. The officer at Governor's Island is not to be pitied.

STAGE COSTUMES.

WHAT THEY COST.

This is about the time of year when actors and actresses who have made their engagements for the ensuing season begin to consider the very important question of ordering the necessary clothes. There not many theatrical costumers in this city, and the best of them are so busy late in the summer that their customers have learned by painful experience the necessity of giving their orders early. While almost any dressmaker or tailor of reputation can supply what is needed for the play of "contemporaneous human interest," it requires long experience, much ability, considerable historical knowledge and a great deal of taste to prepare dresses for costume pieces. Although the next season will begin during the election excitement, there is already promise of several companies that will play the "legitimate" or pieces calling for antique dresses, which are generally known in the profession as "shapes." Miss Anderson will return to our boards, Mrs. Potier is to tempt fortune with "Autony and Cleopatra," and Miss Julia will be the principal tragic stars. Here, then, with-out counting a number of melodramatic plays that It is superflu eighteen people each, for tragle casts are long. These on his collar, and make every 170 or 180 people will spend from \$200 to \$1,000 to restore him to his owner. We knew each in getting ready for the season. Those who have all about how wicked we were. Whenever we been playing the legitimate need to have their ward- hunged him and whenever he touched our hands with robes replenished and repaired, and generally some one his thay red tongue we said to ourselves "Oh, how or two new places are added to the repertory every season. These old hands may escape with the smallwe felt remorse; but r er sum, but those who have to get a complete outfit will often approach the higher limit. It would probably be perfectly safe to estimate that an average of \$400 will be spent for "costume wardrobe," or in all somewhere about \$70,000. A costumer who was recently asked what it would

a legitimate star to fit himself for the season said that it could not be respectably done for less than F250. If the repertory should be "Julius Caesar," "Hamlet," "Richard III.," "Othello," "Richelieu" and The Lady of Lyons," which are generally acted by the recognized trapedians, he will need nearly an en-tire set of dresses for every piece, as each is in so historically different a period that scarcely any dress can be used in more than one play. Some of the chief varieties of costumes are the primitive timics worn in "Macheth" and "Cymbeline," the Greek dresses of Ingomar," the Roman in "Caesar" and "Virginius," he long-skirted tunies of "Hamlet," the Venetlat hauberk, or short tunic, worn in "Othello," "Much Ado," "Romeo and Juliet," etc., the Louis XVI. square-cut coats and knee breeches, the modifications of these in " The School for Scandal," and the Revolu tionary and Directoire styles for the " Lady of Lyons." lowns for the actresses are naturally in even greater variety. The actor who desires to make a good appearance needs silk tights or stockings for nearly all the above costumes, and these will run from \$12 to \$30 a pair. A fairly handsome suit of armor will cost him \$75, and this he must have for the Roman plays. In this direction he can gralify his fancies to the extent of, at any rate, \$500. Booth and Barrett have suits of armor which cost fully that sum. Swords are also an expensive item, and the fashion in them has changed as greatly and as frequently as in dress. The varieties include the short Roman sword, he long basket hill, the curved salve, the straight rapier, or duelling sword, the short court sword, with its elegantly ornamented and jewelled handle and scabbard, and even the great sword to be swung with both hands which Richelieu attempts to lift when describing the prowess of his youth. Besides these, preter of Othello usually carries the curved sciultar. A good sword of plain finish is rarely to be got for less than \$15, and the price may be increased according to the fancy of the purchaser and his opportunity for obtaining gamine old weapons. Many actors have large collections of swords which are of historic is death it was sold at auction, many of the speci-

mens bringing large prices.

Head and foot gear, especially the latter, are also there. We would see to the Boston paper. One very expensive items. The actor who is going to was enough; one would ease our consciences. Play a "round of business" needs Roman and Greek. The notice, when finished, read like a nerson. sandals; Hamlet slippers of velvet with double straps sandals; Hamlet slippers of velvet with double straps; knowe shoes, also of velvet, but with high peaks at sack and front; song soots reaching half way up the high, and cut in take round the tops like the battle-loss of a castle, and hence called "turret-tops"; klessians, just reaching to the knees, and ermanented with gold or silver tassels; russet-boots of uncanned eather for some of the Shakespearcan coincides; bucket-tops, very wide around the leg, used in the days of Charles I, and H; ted-heeled low shoet, with liamond buckles, for the plays of the latter part of the eighteenth contury, and a pair of cavalry or mother eighteenth contury, and a pair of cavalry or mother.

ding boots. en to all these are added suitable hats, gloves ruffes, ornaments, belts, lace collars, sieeves a handkerchiefs, it is easy to be seen that the actor w is beginning to accumulate his wardcobe has, uale he has resources outside his professional income, be extremely careful and economical.

GLOBULAR LIGHTNING ABOUT A SHIP.

CLORULAR LIGHTNING ABOUT A SHIP.

Letter to The Philadelphia Record.

At about 9:40 has evening, while lying at and in the harbor of New-Bedford, Mass. a violent thund storm passed over us, a thunderboit striking the visel and shattering her maintopgaliantmast and not the storm was of short duration, heating about after minutes and of most musual codelisence, being chief minutes and of most musual codelisence, being chief with the striking about and proceeding the electrical and accompanied by little wind and gather evening had been clear and pleasant, which few passing clouds, and so instantaneous was thenomenon that we were not warned of its approach the vessel was strated during the first part of 1 storm, shaking her from stom to storm. Lightning should be suffered to the surround fleases continued without any apparent linter of obscurry, thus producing a continuous limit from about us enabling us to view the surround from about us enabling us to view the surround from about price and passed down the mast to the eyes the wire rigging, at which place it was shunded passing down the rigging on both sides of the warboring the conduction of the efectricity, for eracking sounds were heard, him mans were withe around the and about the shrouds and smoke stained huge being of the flew from the vessel on sides. The electrical storm subsided as silently as approached, the evening continuing calm and e with a sacriff sky above us, and the atmosphere in highly charged at d impregnated with ozone.

MASTERPIECES IN FLOWER GARDENING. From The Boston Globe.

Florist Ettore Tassinari has completed his designs at the Danvers Hospital for the scason, and they are loubtless unsurpassed by any in this part of the country. The flower beds are on the great lawn at he front of the buildings, facing west, and are daily

country. The flower beds are on the great lawn at the front of the buildings, facing west, and are daily visited by scores.

The principal design is similar to that of last year, a Chinese paroda seventeen and a half feet high, surrounded by a dome seventeen and a half feet high, surrounded by a dome seven feet high, supported by six pillars, and made of house levis. In the centre is a tiny foundain. The circumference of the base is mearly seventy feet, and the base is made of alternanthera, echeveria and other bedding plants. On the front is a calendar, with year, month, day of month and day of week in separate boxes which are changed from day to day and month to mouth. On the reverse side is an American shield and crossed flugs of red, white and blue plants and flowers and a border of a different color. An archway seven feet high is made under the design, and is lined with growing plants and flowers. The floor is, paved and two fountains are in operation. Over thirty kinds of bed plants and flowers are used in the design and it is a very fine exhibition. Photographs have been taken of it. The pext in importance and leasts a product

It.

The next in importance and beauty is a "solar clock" or san dial, arranged on a scientific principle, which accurately tells the time of day. It is in the form of a horseshoe and the Roman numerals are arranged in the rim of the shoe. A pole pointing north, at an angle of forty-seven degrees, casts a shallow on the numbers. The pole is covered with growing houseleeks, and the bed is made of the same and other low plants.

low plants.

There are twenty or thirty other beds about the buildings in designs of stars, erescents, ere, and all are very handsome. The lawns are beautiful and the grounds always neat and well kept.

the pifeure contains three or four distinct bolis, two of them crossing each other and threwing of streams of electricity in every direction. It is a most interesting picture, as showing vagaries of electricity, and proving the fact (before suspected) that the fishers have a singular ordery motion, being twisted

THE DIKE.

ORLANDO AND OZIAS. Ransom, June 18 .- "Zias jest as lives do it's not.

In fact, I think he 'druther." The voice that gave us this assurance was high and thin, and precisely like that of Orlas Baker, com-monly known as "Mar Baker's idjit." Indeed, if I had not seen the speaker, I should have thought it was 'Zias himself. But it was his mother, a woman as phenomenally short in stature as he was tall. At 9 o'clock this morning I had looked across the flat toward the west and had seen two figures approaching side by side. One was like the shadow a person casts at noon, and that was Mar Baker; the other was like the shadow he casts just before sunset, and that

I did not reprove the terrier for going into a convalsion of barking at sight of these two forms graduslly lessening the distance between them and the shanty. If I had been a dog myself I feel that I would not only have backed, I would have bittensemething, when such a sight was presented to my

I did not state at the proper time for the statement that when we had found the terrier nearly starved in the bunk he had worn a collar, a fine chain silver collar. We were so pleased with him and he was so pleased with us that for some time we secupulously refrained from examining the plate, dif ficult as it was to abstalu, lest we should find the doz's address and be compelled by henor to write to his former friends. Already we had learned that, if you are going to spend any time to a shanty on dike lands the sweetest companion possible is a wide-awake, knowing, watchful, affectionate Skye. With him we were not only resigned, but contented. How cheen Marlowe joins the ranks of legitimate stars. Miss ful he was! He seemed really to radiate cheerful-Mather, too, will probably be again seen, either ness. A dozen times a day he told us that the joiunder Mr. Hill's management or that of Glimore and liest life in the world was to be on a dike and to get Tompkins. These, with Booth and Barrett, Tom in your own standing grass. His brewn eyes shone Keene, Downing, Fred Warde. Louis James and so through his hair that you could not be gloomy Marie Wainwright, and possibly the great Salvini, when you met his glance, which was every time you

It is superfluous for any one to tell me how cowneed costumes, are nine or ten companies averaging andly and dishonerable it was not to look immediately

We felt remorse; but remorse, as Owen Meredith and others have assured us, is not penitence. did not turn from the cvil we were doing; we kept on

in it, suffering, and yet happy. lieslaes, to add to our guilt, this creature was valuable pecuniarily. He was thoroughbred, and showed his breeding in looks and behavior. But we would cost a young actor who had to play small paris with have gladly paid all he was worth to own him. Could we not at any time mortgage a slice of dike? or we could pay in dike itself, only unfortunately for us, dike has not yet become a legal tender.

> But when, at the end of two weeks, we courageously read the inscription on the collar plate we felt greatly relieved, although the duty of advertising still re mained. There were but two words on the collar, and they were these: "Orlando Innamorato."

Of course this was the name of the dog. a large name and he was a small dog, but when we tried it on him we saw that it fitted him perfectly. It was pathetic to see his demonstrations of joy when we addressed him as Orlando. He leaged and frisked and whined, and showered caresses on us. this we had mostly called him such things as " Dearle," and "Duck," and other words suitable for two womto have thought of unaided by a masculine mind. Strange to say it had never occurred to us that his real name was probably Orlando Innamerate. Hitherto also we had supposed that Forieso was usually the surname of Orlando, but we were thankful it was not so in this case, for any womanly woman must much prefer Innamorato. This suggests love, and conjures radiant visions of Angellea before she made

We each embraced Orlando so that he nearly died; but even when he was almost smothered he would give us quick licks with his scarlet tongue and lovely glaners from his eyes.

Yes, I thought to myself, his last name is certainly correct. We promised the terrier that we would love him so that he should never miss his other friends; we would be to him more than any people ever were

to a dog before. could be the name of the owner too. And she said we must advertise. She would not wait a day longer, which bound her to this dearest, darlingest creature interest and no little pecuniary value. The late the abswered, and we be tern asunder!-but we could thatles Fechice's collection was celebrated, and after not or this thought. However, we were resolved that we would not go on in this sin any longer. Jointly we composed an advertisement then and

> The notice, when finished, read like a personal, but that was no matter. We liked it; it was a triffe

> mysterious also, as personals usually are, and we Hed it for that. This is the way it rend:
> "To the old friends of Orlando Innamorato. is well; he is happy; he is beloved. If former friends

> wish to communicate, address - .?
> We gloated over this, We showed the paper to Oriando, and he barked approval. He assured us that we might have added to "he is beloved" the assertion "he also loves." We thought of re-writing and adding this, but as I took my pen to do so, Or lands rushed to the door, glanced over the flat to the west and began to back convulsively as though a plateon of robbers were coming toward us, and I did not blame him, as I have stated, for what he saw was Mar Baker and her son Ozlas.

They lived in the first house on the road that skirted the dike. The house was not much larger than our shanty, but it was clap-boarded, and paint in vivid greens, with white trimmings and blinds. This had been done by Ozias. His mother said she had told him if he'd put his mind to it and paint it, he might choose the colors. So he had put his mind to it, and each day his mind appeared to vary as to the shade, and more or less coloring was put in the paint pot every morning. As he only painted an hour or two in the forenoon, there was great variety of tints, each tint showing a day's application.

Mar Daker said she s'posed the wood'd be jest as well kept, and for her part, sho'd got past caring. 'Zias was just as the Lord made him, and if she could live in that house, she guessed her neighbors could

bear to see it. Mar Baker had been a widow for thirty years now. Zias was her only child, and the father had died three months before the birth of this son. She was as

and in alerthess reminded me of him.

I used to look at her and wonder how she lear to bear it, when, years ago, she had hoped this child would be a comfort to her, and when each day told her more emphatically than the day before had done that he was "different." And he grew more and more different as time went on; instead of growing brighter he grew less bright. vas not an idiot, but that's what everybody called him, and he certainly had very little mind. He required to be controlled and directed constantly. He had a perfeetly smooth face, and his voice was an exact re-production of his mother's voice. He had called his mother " mar" for so many years that everybody called

her Mar Baker now, even "to her face."
"I tell you, Mar Baker's had a thunderin' tough time," said a store keeper at " the Cut" to me. " You know her husband, 'Zias, was killed by a stone fallin' on him. He was a stone mason. He was brought home dead to her. I'd know's she's ever cried a drop for him. My wife don't think she has, 'n' I don't think so neether. I've heerd tell that cryin''s | that he would put an end to his life. It was up-hill nough sight better'n not cryin' when you're in trouble. | work for the people who held these views to raise Lizzie Marks, that's what she used ter be, was kinder pooty, for them as likes these small women, 'n' 'Zias was awfully in love with hor. They was marrit jest two years. How she gits a livin' I'd know, for she never would take help any way 'less she worked and puld for it. She said she knew what her husband's pinions of paupers was, and she want goin' to be a pauper. Oh, yes, she'll do any kind er work, and glad to."

This was what I had heard about Mar Baker, and now she stood at our door. She had just told us that 'Zias would jest as lives take our letters to the that 'Zias would jest as lives take our letters to the postoffice and bring ours from there. She said there was nobody more faithful than he was about some linds of arrants, and letters was what he was sure of. He'd carried them for neighbors for years and never met with no accident.

He grinned cagerly while his mother said this. We sent him off with our personal about Oriando, while his mother said down on the door step and fanned

YANKEE HOUTS'S GREAT SCHEME. LOW-DOWN TREATMENT OF A BUSINESS MAN.

HOW THE PEOPLE OF BISMARCK VAILED TO EN-COURAGE A HOME ENTERPRISE.

In the fall of 1875 Yankee Hou's, of Bismarck, Das Kota, conceived a brilliant idea, and one in which he thought he saw a large amount of money. Blamarck was at that time a frontier town of the most declied type. The sharp exclamation of the six-shooter with abnormally large exclamation point after it was heard on all sides. The self-cocking revolver was the most influential citizen in the community, and its harsh, metallic suggestions were heard on all questions. It was the leading public speaker on the Missouri slope. Few matters came before the people on which it did not express an opinion in its quick, decided way. It was always present at all public meetings and soldom failed to get the eye of the chairman-frequently it got all of him, and the secretar; of the meeting made this minute: "Colonel Griggs and Judge Endleott each rose to a question of privilege. The Chair recognized Colonel Griggs. The Chair was then shot through the right lung by Judge Endicoft. The Judge was elected chairman to succeed the deceased, after which followed a free and impartial discussion of what steps could be taken to elevate the moral and intellectual tone of the community." The day when the Mayor and principal of the city schools each got a Chinaman by the collar and held him up in front of him and blazed away at the other till his weapon was empty will long be remem-

Naturally a large proportion of the gentlemen who passed away in this enterprising place did so with their boots still upon their persons. If they got their spurs off they did well. Not that any of them cared whether these universal appentages were off or not.
"There's a new man struck our ranch," said "Shorty" Borland one day when he was in from his range in the Bad Lands on the Little Missouri, "but he's a pil-grim and a tenderfoot and I knowed it the first sight." How did you know it, 'Shorty' i" I asked. "How'd I know it?-w'r, anybody would 'a' knowed it. Him and me met at Ford Buford first, an' went to a hotel to stop an' sling on some style. We went up to our room an' I hung up my hat on a nail an' started to roll in, when what did I see this feller doin' but takin' off his spurs 'fore he got into bed! Fact!removin' his spurs to go to bed! I was par'lized fer a minute. It wouldn't 'a' s'prised me if he hed took off his boots, too, though he wa'n't quite so much of a dude as that, I am glad td say."

But I am wandering a long ways from Yankee Mr. Houts had noticed, of course, with the Houts. rest of us that death was very prevalent in the city. Funerals were consequently numerous, and the little cemetery was rapidly growing. He had also observed that the Chinaman who dug the graves at \$15 apiece was making money rapidly. And he had not failed to take note of the fact that this same Chinaman had got \$35 each for several graves the winter before on account of the ground being frozen so hard that it took a great deal of work and time to dig even a shallow grave. This set Mr. Houts's naturally active mind at work, and he evolved the dazzling plan of digging a few graves, assorted sizes, during the fall and holding them for the winter trade.

Accordingly this enterprising citizen borrowed the Chinaman's shovel while that individual was deep in a game of fan-tan, and repaired to Capitol Hill Cemetery, selected a favorable location and dug six graves side by side. Concealing the shovel in some grass, he returned to the city and resumed his labori-ous occupation of lingering near a bar waiting for some stranger to ask him to drink, on which occasloes he invariably took a brand of whiskey known locally as "lightning suicide."

The beautiful autumn, with its flood of golden sunlight and wealth of myriad-tinted leaves were away, into the winter with its active blizzard and dejected thermometer. In the meantime, the death rate had been normal and the Chinaman had purchased a new spale and gone on with his occupation. Mr. Houts scorned to dispose of his graves at any fall prices, He calculated by holding them till the winter he could dispose of them at \$25 apiece and thus make money and at the same time underbid Chinese cheap labor

But with the winter came a great change in Bismarck, and one which very much disgusted Mr. Yankee Houts. The city became peaceful. A number of the more preminent citizens, and therefore more dangerous ones, went down the river on the last steams boat in the fall. The rest became distressingly lawabiding and commonplace. One man traded his gun for a dictionary. Nobody was killed. And there was

Yankee with six graves on his hands. The reader at first sight may not fully appreciate what it is to own a select stock of graves with no demand for graves. To have six graves and no call for such things. To be heavily stocked up with graves and the bottom gone out of the market. To have your whole working capital in graves and the

price going down so you can hear it As the winter passed, Yankee began to get anxious. He asked the boys if they were going to see him lose If he heard loud talk anywhere he got around in the background and motioned to those taking part to go ahead, and opened his mouth and worked it

sliently into the sentence, "Give it to him!"

It was a sad sight to see Yankee going around town with his finger on the state of the grave trade, as it were. While there were plenty of customers for the saloon owner and grocery proprietor it began to look as if he wouldn't make a suic all winter. He came down on the price steadily, and frequently get a chance to buy a first-class grave at such a ridiculously low figure. He cut down after a while below the Chinaman's summer prices, and offered

good, new graves at \$10 apiece.

It was a depressing sight to see him stand at the railroad depot when the train from the East arrived asking the passengers as they got off if they were looking for anything in his line. He offered to take them right up on the hill and show them his stock.

Still he falled to dispose of any, and as spring came on he cut the price to \$5. He explained to the people that this was so cheap that they could well afford to buy one or two and keep them till they did need them. He said there was speculation in graves at that price. There was bound to be a demand for them some time. He said he must realize some ready money himself or be would never offer them at that figure.

When spring came he was completely discouraged. He said it was the first time he had ever gone into any business of his own and he didn't believe anybody could blame him for feeling a little sick. He had not only got work in those graves, but all his money was tied up in them-by which we understood he referred to the Chinaman's shovel. He claimed the people of the place hadn't given him a fair show. He accused them of not patronizing home industries. He said they acted as if they wanted to drive business out of the place. After he had offered his stock for \$1 and got no takers he threatened to fill up his graves and leave the town to its fate. said the next thing Bismarck knew it would lie flat on its back and not an available grave to its name. He supposed if some peddler should come along selling graves that people would snap them up right and left, but when an honest man whom they all knew bought a shovel and opened a grave supply depot, they began to talk about the healthfulness of the climate and cremation. He had put graves within the reach of the humblest citizen, and the county judge had swapped his revolver for a bear dog. He had gone to the expense of buying a high-priced shovel and tried to found a select industry in their midst, and the only man who had been shot at during the whole winter had dodged the bullet. The only man who sympathized with him was the coroner, and he didn't come right out and back him up as he should. Soon Mr. Houts became gloomy and neglected his liquor. He said they needn't use him white unless they wanted to. He began to spend most of his time up on the hill in the company of his property, sadly wandering around among it, looking into each separate investment sadly, and then taking his plant out of the grass and gazing on it sorrowfully and putting it back before the Chinaman came along and identified

it. He used to be heard talking to himself when among the ruins and soliloquizing in profanity. Peo-ple began to fear that his mind was failing him and much apprehension. One afternoon some one re-marked that he had not been seen about town for two days. A party was immediately organized to go up on the hill and search for him, all fully expecting to find him at the bottom of one of his own graves. When we arrived there nothing was found of him, but a piece of board was sticking up by the foremose grave bearing this inscription :

Eny blank fooll what wants these ere Graves Kan hav the Same. I go too a Better Land. Yank Houts.

As he was seen four weeks ago in Deadwood it is supposed that was the more desirable land to which he referred.

And the next day after we found the sign Captain Sandy McCracken, who used to boast that he had taught the first Sunday-school class west of Jimched on the Hank Tipple, who dealt fare, and was lynched on a large cottonwood near the levee.